

1968 BOYS CAMP Red & Blue Teams

RED

SENIORS

Blue

Paul Sherr capt.
 Lenny Feinberg capt
 Gary Reines
 Arthur Dubin
 Morris Dweck
 Ricky Elion
 Glen Goldenhorn
 Mike Lindner
 Jeff Kleinman
 Craig Ferlowin
 Tomie Wilen
 Gary Faigen
 David Liebowitz
 Stu Goldstein
 Steve Buchkantz
 Howard Greenblatt
 Michael Roth
 David Strull
 James Cowen
 Marc Rosen
 Richard Greenberg
 Sam Bardoff
 Michael Maizel

~~Brian Redman capt~~
~~Bobb Haft capt~~
 Steve Greene
 Don Gettinger
 Frank Barkan
 Jeff Rubin
 Doug Steinberg
 Danny Berg
~~Jack Copeland~~
 Mike Holzman
 Charles Cooper
 Doug Fleit
 David Sirkin
 David Rich
 Bobby Weinstock
 Richard Sisisky
 Richard Burka
 Ira Steinhart
 Craig Sandler
 Robert Lipstein
 Phil Malet
 Steve Wolman
 Robert Gettinger
 Lee Goldenhorn

INTERS

Robert Grossbart Lt
 Steve Lipstein
 Richard Abrams
 Mike Paul
 Steve Hurwitz
 Paul Fribush
 David Max
 Steve Golub
 Robby Cooper
 Steve Odell
 Evan Dosik
 Jeff Davis
 Mike Gittleson
 Sam Feld
 Jim Berg

Gary Stearman Lt
 Tom Green
 Jeff Goldstone
 Kenny Goldberg
 Barton Gaskill
 Howard Hirsch
 Cliff Gerber
 David Cohen
 Richard Shore
 Steve Brill
 Ricky Cohen
 Fred Goldring
 Bruce Berg
 Marshall Naiditch
 Robert Kotloff

[Handwritten scribbles and signatures]

Cove
 1, 2
 rest

David Sirkin

1968 Boys Camp Post # 1001

SOPHOMORES

RED

Mike Podell Sgt.
Landy Weinberg
Richard Wilson
Ed McGee
Ted Lewis
Buddy Tebowitz
Tom Hallitzer
Arthur Siegel
George Hecker
Larry Eisman
Rods Lichtenstein
Norman Weinstein

BLUE

Sirtin
Stuart Sisisky Sgt. *Sisisky*
Larry Abrams *Phil*
Jack Don Hainel *Ray*
Greg Shinberg *Danny Berg*
Sam Leibowitz *Frank*
~~Harold Berger~~ *not a member*
Ray Friedman *not a member*
Brian Grozbean *Steve*
Nick Meyers *not a member*
Douglas Green *Robby Kettinger*
Allen Cohen *Steve*
Craig Browdy *Brian Redman*
Thomas Hier *not a member*
Doug Fleit

FRESHMAN

Brian Brill Cpl.
Steven Stern
Zachary Rotwein
Jeff Baer
Steven Weiss
Martin Press
Buddy Komens

Russell Widder Cpl. *Robby Kettinger*
Mike Press *Paul Steiner*
Fred Hecker *Jeff* *Chuck Cooper*
Chuck Levine *Frank*
David Bord *Don Kettinger*
Steven Pevner *not a member*
Adam Sankin *Bobby Hart*
Ken Podell *not a member*
~~Jim~~
Jackie Copeland

1968 Red Team

FIGHT (Tune: The Longest Day)

From the land o Southern beauty
Where cotton blooms from sea to sea
Comes a force forever mighty
And that brave proud Rebel Red are we

Rebel men with spirits soaring
Rebel men of color red
Rebel men will go on roaring
Till the Yankee enemy ~~is~~ is dead

Our voices high, Blue hears our cry
While raising our banner upward to the sky
Brave men of pride, known far and wide
Join up to form a team that won't divide

Rebel men remain united
And our aim is clear to see
So Rebel men, with hearts from Dixie
Lets Charge, Charge on to victory

The Yankee band invades our land
Battle begins upon the Southern sands
But when we're through, the weary Blue
will know what the men of General Lee can do

Rebel men remain united
And our aim is clear to see.
So Rebel men with hearts from Dixie
Let's charge charge on to victory.

FIGHT RED!

FRIENDSHIP (Tune: Love is Blue)

Red, Red- a team was red
"Whip the Blue" was all that it said
Blue was the enemy
"Yankee" became a curse to be

Blue Blue- a team was blue
"Slaughter the Red" was all that it knew
Drive back the Rebel Red
The only good Reb was one that was dead

Well, now at last all the war is through
And all these words, now we know, are untrue

Stronger our friendships grow
Who could believe that Blue was Red's foe
Mark down in history
Next to the Blue, Red always will be
Next to the ~~Red~~ Blue, Red always will be

AIMA WATER (Tune: Today)

A moment's reflection discloses
to me
Precisely my feelings about what
I see.
I feel in my hear things that words
cannot say.
Mem'ries arising with each Sag'naw
day

The light of a campfire pervading
through space
Is casting its glow onto every
friend's face
The flames tell a story that all
understand
But no one can say it, they sit
hand in hand

Picture the setting, the beauty
of summer,
The sparkling of dew on the hilltops
so green.
Yes, picture the setting, alive
in the daylight,
Yet night finds it calm and serene

So sag'naw no sentence could ever
convey
Your spirit, possessing my mind in
this way.
And when the cold wintery days
reappear
I'll think of you, the good times,
and the cheer.
Sag'naw.

FIGHT (Tune: Man of La Mancha)

Hear us now, with our voices defiantly raised
As the day of decision draws near
Since the Red thinks that it has the mightier men
We'll teach them the meaning of fear.

Brave and Blue, we're the Yankees
The Army of Lincoln
Defending the North thru the fray
and we warn every Rebel
Our goal is before us
And victory is Blue all the way
Rebels will falter today
Victory is Blue all the way

We are strong and united, a force filled with pride
As our banner is raised to the sky
And each loyal Yankee is sworn to the pledge
To fight for the North, do or die.
Heed the call of the Yankees
Defenders of freedom
Our destiny calls and we go
So we charge into battle
Each step moving forward
While onward to conquer the foe
Onward to conquer the foe
Onward to glory we go.
We Go.
Fight Blue Fight!

FRIENDSHIP (Tune: Sealed with a Kiss)

Rebels, Yankees, Blue and Red sit together
After a long civil war
They realize there's good to be had in each other
They're arguing no more.

We have clashed upon the fields of battle
We proclaimed our greatness to all
But now that we can see how we need one another
Our differences are small

Smiles on our faces, peace lightens the air
Rebs and Yanks have united, friendships bloom
everywhere

Valiant Rebels take our hand and together
We'll bury our swords in the dust
Changing what was just an ounce of bitterness
Into a pound of trust
Rebels we must
Rebels we must

Alma Mater (Tune: Patacos
my Love)

Leaves are swaying in the
trees
Flowers sweeten every breeze
Children running playing
merrily
Saginaw we pledge our love
to thee.

The memory in each passing
day
Forever in our hearts will
stay
A summer spent in nature's
scenery
Saginaw we pledge our love
to thee.

So when others praise what-
ever they hold dear
I'll think no matter what
they praise it can't come near
To the laughter and the fun,
the swimming in the sun
The happy days and nights
that we've found here
For the friendships that we've
formed, by time cannot be
harmed

But they wait to be revived
again next year.

So on the day when we must
part
We'll take you home locked
in our heart
For you're dream that is
reality
Saginaw, we pledge our love
to thee.

Saginaw, we bow on bended
knee
Saginaw we pledge our love
to thee.